

A
RELATION
OR
JOURNAL

Of a late

EXPEDITION to the Gates
of St. *Augustine*, on *Florida*:

Conducted by

The Hon. General JAMES OGLETHORPE,
with a Detachment of his Regiment, &c.
from *Georgia*.

In a LETTER to the Reverend
Mr. ISAAC K-----R in *London*.

By a Gentleman, Voluntier in the said Expedition.

L O N D O N:

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REPORT

JOURNAL

EXPEDITION TO THE GULF

OF CALIFORNIA

OF THE

THE HONORABLE GENERAL
OF THE DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
WASHINGTON

IN A LETTER TO THE SENATE

OF THE UNITED STATES

BY THE COMMISSIONER OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE

LONDON

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A
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Camp, at *Frederica*, July 29, 1743.

Dear and Honour'd Sir,

TO make amends for the many Impertinencies I have utter'd in the epistolary Way, since I have been absent from *Great Britain*; I shall honour my self, by relating to you a late Expedition we have made on *Florida*, under our great and good General; an Expedition, you will find, as great in its Formation, as important in its Design; and as salutary in its Effects, to this Frontier Colony, and the whole *North America*, as it was bold and hazardous in its Execution. And tho' the rankling Malice of a few vagabond *Carolinians* hath, in publick Papers, dar'd to insult their Preserver and Saviour, on the Account of that Incursion; yet the discerning Eyes my Lines will be submitted to, will brush off the Filth of Prejudice and Defamation, and either make them ashamed of their Ignorance, or dread the Effects of their impotent Efforts, to taint the Reputation of the Man, who has so lately sav'd them from

Fire and Sword, and stood between them and all the Miseries of a powerful Invasion.

You will perceive, in the Course of my Letter, the various and uncommon Hardships, our Way of making War in *America* subjects us to; Hardships equal to those, that the Soldiers of *Cato* endur'd amongst the parch'd Sands of *Libya*; or those of *Charles XII.* among the dreary, frozen Forests of *Russia*; Hardships unknown, nor thought of, in your modish Campaigns in *Flanders*; and capable, on the bare Reflexion, to shock the Soul of a *H---p---k* Hero. What are our Tents; but the first spreading Beach, or rising Sand-hill, or perhaps, now and then, the superior Comfort, of a lofty Tree, or a Palmetto Shade; whilst the hardest Marches, beneath the Fire of the Mid-day Sun, are succeeded with unwholesome, noxious Dews, attended with Vermin of all Sorts, that poison Rest? Our Drink, not even the translucent Wave; but the first muddy Marsh-Water we can find, or perhaps Water little fresher than that from the Sea. Our Provisions, carried on our Backs; unattended with Baggage-Waggons, or Sumpter Horses; our Officers without any Equipages, but their Swords and their Partisans; and a General himself, partaking the same Fatigue as the meanest Soldier: Yet under all this, a Chearfulness seldom discover'd in Soldiers, and a Flow of Spirits, uninspir'd by any Thing, but a natural Vivacity and Courage, and a temperate and hardy Way of living; an Ardour for Battle, that is inexpressible, and discovers it self in the Eyes of the meanest Centinel. This is a short Trait of General *Oglethorpe's* undaunted Regiment; of whom it may be said, with *Addison*,

*The War's whole Art, each private Soldier knows;
And with a General's Thirst of Conquest glows.*

General *Oglethorpe*, after the brave Defeat of the formidable Invasion of *Georgia*, by the *Spaniards*, in *July* 1742, receiv'd repeated Advices of their Preparations for another and more powerful Attempt on that Colony; for which they were provided with Transports, at the *Havannah*, and *Augustine*, and were beating up for Volunteers all over *Mexico* and *Peru*. The Governor of the *Havannah* was to command in the Expedition, and his Excellency had private Information, that they would be at least ten thousand strong. He at the same Time had Information, that their late Losses had much weaken'd the Garison of *Augustine*, who were daily expecting Recruits and Provisions from *Old Spain*, the latter of which they were also in Distress for; notwithstanding which, they had form'd a Camp at *Diego*. To divert the sanguine Hopes of the *Spaniards* to make a Conquest of this Province; to shew them that he was still alive, and as undaunted at the Head of his Handful of Men, as they could be with their Thousands; to confine them and pen them up within the Walls of their Castle, by harrassing them with continual Alarms, and thereby inducing them to believe he had had powerful Assistances from Home; and to deter them from attempting again to visit a Spot, which had been so fatal to them, was his Excellency's laudable Design, in undertaking the Incurision of *March* 1743; when, with an unheard-of Boldness, he penetrated fifty Miles into the Enemy's Country, encamp'd under the very Walls of the Castle of *Augustine*, beat up their Out-Centries, and insulted a Garison of two or three thousand Men, without their daring to shew themselves out of their Cover; and all this perform'd with only two hundred regular Troops, and about three hundred Provincial Forces, by Sea and Land. So terrible is the Name of *Oglethorpe*, and so truly baneful
his

his Regiment to the *Spaniards* in *America*! 'Tis plain, from the Belief this Expedition gave them, that we were re-inforc'd, and in high Spirits and good Condition to receive them, they put off their intended Invasion for another Year; in which Time, we may have the Happiness of his Excellency's returning with such Supports, as will not only defend us from their most powerful Attempts, but retort upon them the Mischiefs they have done to this Colony.

On *Saturday, Feb. 26, 1742-3*, The Detachment of the Regiment, intended for the Expedition on *Florida*, appear'd under Arms at *Frederica*; when their Arms and Accoutrements were examined, and every one receiv'd his Complement of Cartages, and was order'd to provide himself with a Haver-Sack and Water-Bottle, for the March. Afterwards they march'd out of the Town, and each Platoon fir'd at a Mark, before his Excellency, for the Prize of a Hat and Matchet, to the Man who made the best Shot at an hundred Yards Distance, in the Fosse round the Fortifications. He afterwards gave Beer to the Soldiers, and order'd the Whole to be ready to proceed by nine the next Morning.

A Command of Men, two Days before, was embark'd on board the Ship *Success*, Capt. *Thomson*, who this Day went over the Bar, to cruize off *Augustine*.

If in the Sea-faring Part of this Journal, Sir, you perceive a Difference of Stile, usual to that Profession; you will find the Diversity not unentertaining, when Things of that Kind can't well be deliver'd in another, or better Dialect.

Sunday, Feb. 27. The whole Detachment, Rangers, &c. embark'd on board the Guard Schooner *Walker*, Capt. *Davis*, and the two hir'd Schooners,

Sea-

Sea-Flower and *Elizabeth*, at ten in the Morning, under the following Officers; viz. Capt. *William Horton*; Lieut. *Paul Demeré*, Lieut. *James Wall*; Ensign *Samuel Mac Kay*, Ensign *Sol. Chamberlaine*, Ensign *Peter Mercier*, Ensign *White Outerbridge*, Ensign *John Stewart*: And with them, Adjutant *William Robinson*, Quarter-Master *Thomas Rosendale*, Mr. *Patrick Hourtein*, Commissary. At two, Weigh'd, and fell down below the *Point-Guard*, saluting the Town with twenty-one Guns; Wind S. W.

Monday, Feb. 28. At seven, A. M. Weigh'd again, with little Wind at N. At eight, P. M. came to an Anchor, beyond *Jekyl-Creek* *.

Tuesday, March 1. At six, A. M. Weigh'd again, and at Noon struck on a Bank near the *Dividers*; (where, as, in short, all over the Country, are many Banks of excellent Oysters;) but soon got off; and the Wind blowing hard at W. N. W. we could not clear the Banks; but the Schooners in Company got to *Fort-William*, from whence Capt. *Horton* sent us a Pilot.

Wednesday, March 2. At one, A. M. We weigh'd with a fresh Gale at N. W. but, soon after, struck on a Mud-Bank, where we lay till eight, and then hove off, with the Tide of Flood, and got under Sail, with the Wind at N. N. E. (The Reason of our

* *Jekyl-Island*, from whence this Creek derives its Name; is opposite to the South End of *St. Simon's*, and makes with it the Entrance from Sea into *St. Simon's Sound*. The Creek is a Strait, between that and *St. Andrew's Sound*; so called, from a Settlement of that Name, formerly on the *Island of Cumberland*, which it wash'd. It is the Property of Capt. *Horton*, whose House and Cattle thereon, were destroy'd by the late Invasion. The Description of one of these Islands infers that of all the rest, and in short, of the whole Colony: So that I shall not enlarge here, but defer any Thing on that Head, till I send you an Account at large of *St. Simon's Island*. A few Rangers are at present settled on *Jekyl*. It is about nine Miles long, and three Miles and an half broad.

our so frequently running a-ground, was the extreme Length of our Vessel, which was too long to tack in these Inland-Straits, where the Channel is very narrow; tho' the Sounds, as they are call'd, are almost large enough to bear the Appellation of Seas.) At Noon, the General, Lieut. *Goldsmith*, and Ensign *Wanfele*, with a Detachment from the *Virginian* Recruits; and Capt. *Carr*, with Part of his Marine Company *, appear'd in Sight, and pass'd us; and some Time after, Lieut. *Maxwell*, his Excellency's Aid-de-Camp, Lieut. *Charles Mac Kay*, with Part of the Highland Provincial Company, and seventy-five of the *Indian* Warriors, in the small Perriaguas and Scout-Boats. At two, P. M. we came to an Anchor off *Fort-William* on *Cumberland-Island* †, and join'd the rest of the Fleet: Little Wind N. N. E. and small Rain.

Thursday,

* This Provincial Company is quarter'd at their Captain's fine Plantation, call'd the *Hermitage*, on the Main, about twenty Miles from *Frederica*, which is defended, since it was destroy'd by the *Spaniards*, by four Quadrangular Wooden-Forts. His Lieutenant is Mr. *Kenneth Bailey*, who was taken Prisoner at *Mousa*, and escap'd from *Old Spain* to *England*. At the same Time was taken also, Capt. *John More Mackintosh*, of the Highland Company mentioned above, now in *England*, Ensign *Ronald Mac Donald*, and Mr. *James Mac Queen*.

† *Cumberland-Island* is about ten Miles S. W. of *St. Simon's*, and is, perhaps, the most pleasingly fruitful Island on the Frontiers; it is opposite to *Amelia*, and the Main, and is wash'd on one Side by the Ocean, and on the other, by *St. Andrew's* and *Amelia* Sounds. Formerly a Part of it was settled by the General, and was call'd *St. Andrew's*, &c. being defended by a small wooden Fort, which was destroy'd last Summer by the *Spaniards*. Some Rangers are, at present, quarter'd on that Spot. The Shores, as all those of *America*, and particularly of this Part, present you with the View of a fine Beach, rising into a Ridge of Sand-Hills, and terminating the Sight with thick Woods, or green Marshes, which are not altogether unentertaining in Prospect. At the South Extremity of the Island is seated *Fort-William*; which, when the *Spaniards* came before it, was only a rude quadrangular House, surrounded with Logs or Puncheons, and quite unprovided for a Defence against a numerous Enemy:
How-

Thursday, March 3. This Morning Orders came for the Forces to land for Refreshment; and the Sea-Officers went to sound the Bar, which opposes it self to the Entrance by Sea into this Harbour, call'd *Amelia* Sound. This twenty-four Hours, for the most Part dark and hazy Weather, with small Rain and N. E. Winds; the rest fine and clear, with little Winds S. S. E.

Friday, March 4. The Officers and their Detachments land this Morning, with all their Arms and Accoutrements. At ten, Lieut. *Deméré*, and Ensign *Stewart*, with the Grenadiers, are boated over the Sound, and encamp on the Island *Amelia* *; where *Scrugs* and *Williams*, with the Rangers, were encamp'd before. Eleven P. M. The General and

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However, the *Spaniards*, after attacking it for three Hours, with sixteen Sail of Ships and Galleys, and firing incessantly, (which was answer'd from within, with what Cannon and Small-Arms they had,) thought proper to sheer off. Ensign *Alexander Stewart* commanded the fifty Men in the Fort, the rest being order'd to *Frederica*, under Ensign *Thomas Goldsmith*, now a Lieutenant, ere the *Spaniards* appear'd before the Fort. It is now repair'd and new Works added to it, so as to make it a strong enough Place. It has two eighteen Pounders, on a Ravelin before the Fort, upon curious moving Platforms, that they can bring to bear any Way; a four Pounder, and some Swivels. The Outworks of the Fort are, in Form, a regular Pentagon; the Rampart twelve Foot high, and about fifteen Foot thick, of Sand, supported by Puncheons. The Charge is committed to Mr. *Stuart*, now a Lieutenant, who for his Bravery and Conduct was commission'd its Fort-Major. It is garison'd by about fifty Men, and six Non-commission'd Officers, under an Officer; who are every Month reliev'd from *Frederica*, the Head-Quarters of the Regiment. It entirely commands the most Southerly Entrance into *Georgia*, and is about seventy Miles from *St. Augustine*, and forty from *Frederica*. This Island is about twenty-five Miles long, and twelve broad.

* The Island *Amelia* is an uninhabited Island, about nineteen Miles long, and four broad, full of Game, and wild Beasts. *St. George's*, and *Talbot's*, which will also be mention'd, are two other small desert Islands to the South, opposite to *St. Wan's*; on the former of which was a Fort, at the first Settling of the Colony. Our Rangers frequently scour these Islands.

his Retinue, with the Officers, Recruits, Rangers, and *Indians*, sail'd in the small Craft, for *St. Juan's*, from whence they frequently send out Parties for Intelligence.

Saturday, March 5. The Grenadiers being ordered from *Amelia*, Capt. *Horton* review'd the Detachment on the Parade behind the Fort. At three after Noon, an Express arrived from the General, with Advice that all was well. At eight, another Express arrived to the Commander in Chief.

Sunday, March 6. At ten in the Morning *S. Coleman*, one of his Excellency's Servants, arriv'd Express, and inform'd us, that the General and his whole Corps were arriv'd safe at *St. Wan's*, where they were encamp'd; and that the *Indians* were gone to *Augustine*, in order to knap Prisoners, and gain Intelligence. At eleven, the Detachment embark'd again, being oblig'd to wade to the Boats up to their Middles, the Wind setting on Shore. At twelve, a Ship was seen off the Bar, which sent in its Yawl, and prov'd to be the *Success*, Capt. *Thomson*, who inform'd us, he had met with a seventy, and sixty Gun Ship, the *Kent*, and *York*, Captains *Coates* and *Mitchell*, who were order'd from *Jamaica*, to cruize for a Galleon and Pay-Ship, from the *Havannah*, bound to *St. Augustine*. Wind tort at S. W. In our old Birth all this Night.

Monday, March 7. Six P. M. we weigh with our Consorts; at ten, stand over *Amelia* Bar, to Sea, with fresh Gales at W. and flying Clouds, and steer E. S. E. Eight Feet the most shoal Water, on the Bar, at half Flood. At two, P. M. come to an Anchor close to *St. Juan's* Bar; at three, P. M. the General's Cutter came off to us, with *David Fellows*, his Cockswain, and the Crew, to help us in; at five D^o, the General came off, in his other Cutter, and order'd us to stand in with the

the Morning Flood. It continues blowing very hard all Night. We see many Fires up the Country, which we take to be Signals of Alarm by the Enemy.

Tuesday, March 8. This Morning the Wind blowing very hard at N. W. we hous'd our Guns, and lash'd our two nine Pounders to the Mast, putting our Swivels into the Hold. We got down our Fore-Top-Sail, Cross-Jack, and Crotchet-Yards, and made every Thing ready, lest we should be drove from our Anchors, and blown out to Sea. At Night more moderate, Wind W. and N. W.

Wednesday, March 9. This Morning the Wind being moderate at N. W. *Fellows* went ashore in the Cutter, and brought off Word, that the General had been alarm'd by five or six Guns having been fir'd; but finding that we could not get in, sent Word he would assist us, when the Weather permitted, which we hope will soon. At nine A. M. his Excellency came off with two other Boats, to tow us in: He himself founded the Bar, several Times; but finding, that the Sea ran high, and there was but eight or nine Feet Water, we stay'd till Time of half Flood. At ten, Wind at N. E. and hazy Weather; we lying close to the Bar, and two Sand-Hills bearing W. Southerly. At Noon we all weigh'd and got in, with little Winds at E. N. E. and hazy. We steer'd in W. W. by N. and W. N. W. nine or ten Fathom Water, and came to Anchor about a Mile within the Bar. Fires and Smokes all up the Country. *Williams*, and some of his Rangers are sent over to St. George's. Pleasant Weather, with little Wind, at S. S. E.

It may not, here, seem impertinent, to remark a Circumstance, which may appear pretty odd in

Europe; which is, that the Soldiers of this Regiment are, perhaps, also, as good Sailors as there are to be met with; some, in particular, really understanding that Profession from its very Principles. This Knowledge is acquir'd by the many Marine and Boat-Services they have been engag'd in; for, his Excellency has not only constantly harraß'd the Enemy by Land, but has perpetually terrify'd them by his Sea-Cruizes, boldly attacking all their Vessels that came in his Way; in which Expeditions, his Soldiers have been detach'd, and have, frequently, either bang'd or plunder'd the *Spaniards*. A Sloop of their taking you have now in *England*, which brought to *Europe* Capt. *George Dunbar*, and Lieut. *Cadogan*, of this Regiment. The many Boat-Services are occasion'd by the Situation of this Southern Frontier, divided into a Parcel of Islands, on which separate Commands are station'd, or frequently sent; which require many little Voyages; the Particulars of some of which, and the Accidents that have happen'd in them, would afford much Entertainment. Join'd to the Qualities of the good Soldier, and able Sailor, they are, also, expert Fishers, and most excellent Huntsmen; Characters of great Importance, and absolutely necessary in this Country. In one Week, at *Fort-William*, only four Men of the Command, purely for Diversion, caught, to my Knowledge, with Lines, fifteen hundred Weight of Fish; as, Bas, (which is as large as a Salmon) Mullet, Drum, and Slingre: And this is very common.

On *Wednesday, March 9*. At two in the Afternoon, we landed at *St. Mathia's* on *Florida*; and, after being review'd, (and the General's making a Speech, in which he gave us an Account of the Expedition we were upon;) his Excellency order'd some Barrels of Beer to be given to the
Soldiers;

Soldiers; when we took up our Quarters on the other Side of a Sand-Hill, or Ridge, overgrown with Palmettos, and divers Kinds of Weeds, in a Savannah, defended on all Sides by a Wood; whose only Vacuities were some few Glades, made by the Entrance of a Creek, which in several Meanders gently roll'd its Waves from its Source, the River *St. Wan's*, till it enter'd the Lake *de Poupa*, now called *Oglethorpe's* Lake. At one End of this Savannah, the nearest to the Entrance of the Lake, and on the River Side of the Sand-Hills, the General fix'd his Head-Quarters; his Tent, by Day, being a Kind of an Alcove, that some neighbouring Shrubs had form'd on each Side; and his Retreat by Night, a Palmetto-Hut, which also held his Provisions, and other Lumber: His Servants building themselves Shades of Boughs, &c. on each Side of him. There did this great Man, seated on a Buffalo's Skin, pass the Hours, whilst encamp'd here, (which were vacant from his daily Journeys along the Beach, or in the neighbouring Woods, for Discoveries,) in instructive Lessons to the Officers and Gentlemen of his Detachment; and their Visit generally concluded with a Dinner, or Supper from his Kitchen, (a Wood-Fire in the Neighbourhood of his Hut,) compos'd of barbecu'd Pork, Poultry, which he had on board his Vessels; or Fish, of which large Quantities were catch'd in the aforesaid Creek, which ran before his Hut, and so pass'd, after several serpentine Turnings, into the Wood, on the contrary Side of the Savannah. At the other End of the Savannah, we clear'd a Passage, from *St. Juan's* Beach, into it, thro' a thick, mournful Wood, which had been robb'd of Leaves and Growth, by former *Indian* Fires; in which was placed an Advanc'd Guard of fifteen Men, and an Officer, whose Centries could discover,

ver, not only every Thing that approach'd us by Land, that Way, but, also, whatever pass'd the Bar, or appear'd on the neighbouring Shores. On the Sand-Hills, South, and just by his Excellency's Quarters, our Main-Guard was posted, whose Out-Centries could discover all Vessels from the Northward; and from whence, every Thing behind us might be descry'd on its first Appearance. The Rangers were, with their Horses, encamp'd in a small Close near the Soldiers of the Regiment; whilst the new Recruits and Marines, with the Highlanders, either encamp'd on the Beach, or kept on board their respective Boats. Whilst in this Situation, our Men built themselves small Huts, divided themselves into separate Messes, and with the utmost Decorum enter'd into all the OEconomy of Families. The Woods fell at their repeated Strokes, for Firing and Building; and the whole Place began to look like an inhabited Country. Every Officer had a Hut, at the Head of his Platoon; and, so, was ready to quell any Disorder that might arise. Their Provisions consisted of Rice, Beef, Flour, and Molasses, which were deliver'd for two or three Days at a Time, by the Commissary and Quarter-Master, from on board the Store-Schooner; where a Man of every Mess repair'd to fetch it, for himself and Comrades. Their Drink was Water, as was the General's, and the rest of the Officers, from the Wells we had dug round the Camp; which, to say the best of it, was brackish, green, muddy and stinking. Frequently, when bad Husbandry had exhausted our Provisions before the Time of a Supply, our Men would go out to fish, and oyster: And lo! the whole Camp was overspread with the marine Inhabitants.

Thursday, March 10. This Day Capt. *Thomson* appear'd off *St. Juan's* Bar. All well in the Camp.
Fires

Fires up the Country, as usual. 'Tis impossible to express, what a distant gloomy Prospect, so many Fires at a great Remoteness in an Enemy's Country occasion: A Painter can only express the Scene.

Friday, March 11. The Drums beat to Arms at nine, and we remain'd in that Posture till twelve at Noon, expecting immediately to march; but had, then, Orders to retire to our Huts. The General's Policy was, and is, very observable, in the frequent Alarms his People receive, and the frequent Motions he obliges them to make; knowing very well, that the Rust of Inactivity and Idleness too soon corrupts the Minds, and enervates the Body of the Soldier. To this are, perhaps, owing, the many different Fatigues, his Regiment goes thro' in *Georgia*, which he is always promoting; as, clearing Roads, draining Swamps, Marshes, &c. which so harden'd and strengthen'd the *Roman* Legions, who have left, from the Time of *Cæsar* to the Declension of their Empire, eternal Monuments of Industry and Labour, in all the Countries they subdu'd. At two o' Clock, a hard Rain (accompanied with repeated Lightnings, and Thunder-Claps, that are common in these Southern Climates, and are wonderfully severe; the whole Element seeming to be kindled into a livid Flame, and all Nature meeting with a general Diffolution) set in, and continued till we were thoroughly soak'd, and our Arms had received considerable Damage. At four o' Clock, the *Cowhati Indians*, who went to *Augustine*, after so long Expectations, and divers Conjectures about their long Stay, return'd; bringing with them five Scalps, one Hand, which was cut off with the Glove on, several Arms, Clothes, and two or three Spades; which they had the Boldness to bring away, after having attack'd a Boat with upwards of forty Men

Men in it, under the very Walls of the Castle, killing about twenty of them, and over-setting the rest; who also had met with Death, but for the continu'd Fire of their great Guns. It seems, that they were Pioneers, and were going, under an Officer, to dig Clay for the King's Works. We heard them long before they came in Sight, by the melancholy Notes of their warlike Death-houp. For the *Spaniards* having kill'd one of their People, they, as usual with them in that Case, gave no Quarter, and therefore brought his Excellency no Prisoner; which was what he earnestly desir'd. To give you a lively Idea of what occurs here, of these Sons of the Earth, I premise some Description of their Figure, Manners, and Method of making War. As to their Figure, 'tis generally of the largest Size, well proportion'd, and robust, as you can imagine Persons nurs'd up in manly Exercises can be. Their Colour is a swarthy, copper Hue, their Hair generally black, and shaven, or pluck'd off by the Roots, all round their Foreheads and Temples. They paint their Faces and Bodies, with Black, Red, or other Colours, in a truly diabolic Manner; or, to speak more rationally, much like the former uncultivated Inhabitants of *Britain*, whom *Tacitus* mentions. Their Dress is a Skin or Blanket, tied, or loosely cast, over their Shoulders; a Shirt which they never wash, and which is consequently greasy and black to the last Degree; a Flap, before and behind, to cover their Privities, of red or blue Bays, hanging by a Girdle of the same; Boots about their Legs, of Bays also; and what they call Morgifsons, or Pumps of Deer or Buffalo Skin, upon their Feet. Their Arms, and Ammunition, a common Trading-Gun; a Pouch with Shot and Powder; a *Tomohawk*, or Diminutive of a Hatchet, by their Side; a Scalping-Knife, Pistol, &c. But, however, you'll see their Dress,

Dress, by those the General has carry'd to *England*. As to their Manners, tho' they are fraught with the greatest Cunning in Life, you observe little in their common Behaviour, above the brute Creation. In their Expeditions they hunt for their Provision, and, when boiled or barbecu'd, tear it to Pieces promiscuously with their Fists, and devour it with a remarkable Greediness. Their Drink is *Weé-tuxée*, or Water, on these Occasions; but, at other Times, any Thing weaker than Wine or Brandy, is nauseous to them; and they'll express their great Abhorrence by spitting it out, and seeming to spew at it: All which is owing to the Loss of their native Virtues, since the *Europeans* have enter'd into all Measures for trading with them; for, view them without Prejudice, you will perceive some Remains of an ancient Roughness and Simplicity, common to all the first Inhabitants of the Earth; even to our own dear Ancestors, who, I believe, were much upon a Level with these *Indian* hunting Warriors, whom his Excellency has so tam'd, since his being in *America*, and made so subservient to the Benefit of the *English* Nation.

When they make an Incurſion into an Enemy's Country, they decline the open Roads and Paths, and only scout along the Defiles and Woods, ready to pop on any Prey that shall appear in the open Country; whom they attack with terrible and mournful Cries, that astonish even more than their Arms. If none of their own Party is kill'd, they take Prisoners all they can lay Hands on; but if on the contrary, they give no Quarter. Before they go to War, they undergo the Ceremony of Physicking, which is done very privately, in the Recesses of some hoary Wood, remote from the Eyes of any white Person; and generally employs a Day or two: Then performing the Ceremony

mony of their War-Dance, they are ready to begin their Work. These two last mention'd Ceremonies seem to be a Mixture of the religious and the political. Their Medicine is a Kind of red Paste, &c. &c. but of what made, the Lord above knows.

So much will serve for the Purpose of this Relation; and for a full Account of the religious and civil Affairs, &c. of these natural Sons of *America*, a farther Account of their Manners, and other entertaining and curious Articles, I refer you to the many good Accounts that have formerly been given, by many creditable Authors; or to a Conversation with a very worthy and agreeable young Gentleman, now in *England* with his Excellency, whom, I hope, you'll see, *Thomas Marriotte*, Esq; who understands these People better, than any one I ever knew.

Imagine to your self a Body of sixty or seventy of these Creatures, marching in Rank and File, (and by their martial Figure, and Size, forming, or extending a Front equal to that of two hundred Men,) with the mournful Howls and Cries, usual on the Occasion, and every now and then popping their Pieces off, which was answer'd by the Main-Guard, as they pass'd, in a continually resum'd Fire. His Excellency was seated, to receive them, under some neighbouring Trees, on a Buffalo's Skin, surrounded by his Officers; when every one approaching him, he shook them by the Hand, welcom'd them home, in the *Indian* Tongue, and thank'd them for the Service they had done him. The War Captains, or old Men, he retain'd; who being seated, had three Hogs, Fish, Oysters, Bread, Beer, and divers other Refreshments given them; when they inform'd his Excellency, there was no Camp at *Diego*: And then his Excellency propos'd their marching again to *Augustine*, with him and his People;

ple; but, whether they had been handled more severely than they represented, or, whether they were terrify'd with the great Guns, &c. they seem'd not much inclin'd to it; and seeing that the General used a few Persuasions for that End, they objected to his small Number, told him, they could shift well enough, but were not pleas'd with the white Mens Method of going to War. They knew, as they express'd it in their Tongue, that his Men were angry and full of Blood; but their red Passion would drive them into many Dangers, &c. They retir'd and made themselves drunk, that Evening, and thought no more of their Losses or Exploits. The General sitting among them, and acquiescing with their Manners, in their Cups, they promis'd to march with him; but what they said, seem'd forc'd, and he declin'd their Aid. The Nights are very cold, and the Dew wets us thro' and thro'; so that we are oblig'd to keep Fires all round our Huts. The Difference between the intensely heated Day, and the raw, chilly Night, attended with such heavy Dews, must have a very noxious Influence upon the human Body.

Saturday, March 12. This Morning, Mr. *William Abbot* arrived Express from Capt. Lieutenant *James Mac Kay*, Commanding-Officer at *Frederica*, in a Canoo, bringing a Packet, which arriv'd from *England*, by the Way of *Charles-Town*, for his Excellency. He acquaints us, all is well at home. We remain quietly in our Camp. The *Indians* want to return to *Frederica*, missing their favourite Liquors; we having nothing to give them but Beer.

Sunday, March 13. *Abbot* is 'dispatch'd' again to *Frederica*. Amongst his other News, he brought Word of the taking of one *Preber*, a *German*, in the *Creek Nation*, who had endeavour'd

your'd to set the *Indians* against the *English*; and seem'd, by some Papers found on him, to be a subtil Jesuit Missionary. He was brought five hundred Miles, by Order of Capt. *Kent*, of *Fort Augusta*, to the General at *Frederica*, where he is confin'd by Capt. *Mac Kay*. He will, no Doubt, be heard much of in *England*; for he was naturalized in *Carolina*.

Monday, March 14. One *Combes* arrives from *Frederica* in a *Perriagua*, who is immediately clapp'd in Irons, by his Excellency's Order, on board the *Walker*; he having trifled away his Time, and, by making twelve *Indians*, who were coming with him, drunk, occasion'd their staying at *Amelia*, from whence they returned to *Frederica*. At three in the Afternoon, the General was beat thro' the Camp; half an Hour after, the *Assembly*, and immediately the *Troop*; when the whole prepared to march. His Excellency left the Vessels at Anchor off *St. Wan's*; and, on board the *Walker*, a Party commanded by Lieutenant *Thomas Goldsmith*, to assist in securing his Retreat, if needful; and the Sick, under the Charge of Mr. *Watkins*, a Surgeon, Voluntier in the Expedition. Of all the *Indians*, only four, viz. the famous *Tooanowi*, *Sloffkaw*, and two more accompany'd us; the rest setting off, in the Morning, for *Frederica*. At four, we reach'd the Horse-Guards, about a Mile below our Camp, a Place on the Beach, where the *Spaniards*, before the Siege of *St. Augustine*, kept a Party of Cavalry, at a Look-out, which is now destroy'd. At this Place, a Boat had landed some Barrels of Beer, which was distributed at a Pint a Man; and such an unexpected Bounty from the General, wonderfully elated the Soldiers. We march'd briskly from this Place, still along *St. Juan's Beach*, till the Cover of Night brought us to the first Fresh-Water *Camena* (or Creek,

as 'tis call'd by our *Augustine* Veterans) where we halted; and mounting the Sand-Hills, lay under Arms, in a Bottom, between two Ridges, mounting a Double-Guard, till the next Morning. The fiery Heat of the Sun, darting its Beams on us, which were reflected back by the Sand, and almost scorch'd and blinded us, during this Afternoon's March of fourteen Miles, was scarce bearable, by such of us, as were new ones at this Trade; nor could we have stood it, but that the refreshing Breeze from the Sea chear'd our Spirits. The Water we brought in our Cantines, and Bottles, was boiling hot; and our Arms burnt us, when we touch'd the Steel. His Excellency, and his Horsemen rode before; and in our Van, march'd the Highlanders, and Capt. *Horton* with his Grenadiers; whilst the Rear was brought up by the new rais'd *Virginians*, under Ensign *Wansel*. In the Night the Sand blew on us from the Hills, and, together with the hateful Dew, made our Lodging more uncomfortable than can be described.

Tuesday, March 15. Arriving, after an Hour's March, to the Road that leads to *Diego*, we struck into it, from the Beach, and had then a Prospect of the neighbouring Country. 'Twas with the utmost Satisfaction, I survey'd this Part of the finest Land in *North America*, which seem'd quite open, and was only, here and there, diversify'd with rising Hummocks of Trees and leafy Thickets, which serv'd to enliven the variegated Scene. In short, I began to fancy myself in *Britain*, whose Pastures and Meadows are still so fresh in my Mind; whilst an Infinity of uncommon Birds were chanting their wild Notes on every Bush and Brake. Happy, unhappy *Spaniards*! Possess'd of the finest Countries in the World, you lose them by your Covetousness and Pride! Our Thirst, each Man's Water

ter being expended, began to be very severe; so that the General soon order'd an Halt in a Marsh, where we refresh'd with Provision, and such muddy Water as the Place afforded, at about ten o' Clock in the Morning. Here it must be noted, that every Person carried his own Provision, (in his Knap-sack, or Haver-sack, on his Back, Officers and Gentlemen not excepted,) of which, we had for seven Days, at the Allowance of a Pound of Biscuit, and ten ounces of Cheese *per Man*; which, with Beef, if the Men chose it, was, and is the usual Allowance. At one, we resum'd our Rout (and by the Narrowness of the Path were oblig'd to march one a-breast) thro' this fine fallow Country, which, before the Siege of *Augustine*, was replete with lowing Kine, and bleating Flocks of Sheep; but since that, they allow no Settlements in the Country, and keep all their Cattle on the *Matanças*, continually in fear of another Invasion; leaving this fine Land desert and uncultivated. At three, we arriv'd at the Place, where formerly the House of Don *Diego Spinoza* stood, which was garison'd by the *Spaniards*, and is commonly known by the Name of *Fort Diego*. It was taken by the General, when he laid Siege to the Castle, and the Garison and Owner of the House made Prisoners of War. There are still some Ruins of it left, as a great Cross, Trench, and Slaughter-House for Cattle. It must formerly have been a very fine Estate; but is now quite deserted. In our Way to this Place, we march'd thro' several Bogs and Swamps up to our Bellies. At half an Hour after three, we reach'd a thick Wood, (after having pass'd a large Creek, at low Water; which, had the Tide been in, would have taken us up to the Neck,) where his Excellency halted us, for some Refreshment, and where we had Plenty of Water, thick, and stinking enough,
from

from a neighbouring Marsh. His Excellency's Prudence and Conduct is highly to be admir'd in halting his Men at proper Times, in shady Places, where Water may be had; which, indeed, is the Secret of preserving Men in these hot Climates; and the contrary of which, perhaps, destroy'd so many in the *West-Indies*. Here our Men found out the Contrivance of putting Orange-Peel into their Bottles, which temper'd the Water's Heat, and, by its generous Bitter, imparted a noble Warmth to the Stomach. The Oranges were found by the *Indians*, for they grow wild in this Country. The Heat of the Day being over, we march'd thro' several scrubby Marshes, and Savannahs, and over a large Creek, which haply was at low Water, till we arriv'd at a Kind of a Pine-barren (falsely and absurdly so call'd, from producing nothing but those Trees;) where we encamp'd, or rather lay on our Arms, all Night; his Excellency taking up his Quarters in a hollow Thicket, to the Right of his People. All this Day's March, we saw the melancholy Spots the *Indians* had set Fire to, which, in some Places, had spread near a Mile, destroying all before it, and leaving whole Forests in Ruin. These, it seems, were the Fires we discover'd at Sea; which were not made by the Enemy, but our own *Indians*: And following this Policy, his Excellency set Fire to the Woods, before we march'd from the aforesaid Halting-Place; that the Enemy might be deceived, and think we were still there. When we were settled in our Encampment, a Number of Men were detach'd to dig Wells, for we stood in great Want of Water; and seven or eight were immediately sunk, which supply'd us very well; but the Water was brackish. We are in great Hopes the *Spaniards* will come down upon us. Guard as usual. Several of the new Men, not being capable to hold out, were
sent

sent back, under the Care of a Corporal. We reckon our selves thirty Miles from *St. Wan's*, and twenty from *Augustine*.

Wednesday, March 16. We continue our March, till we arrive, at twelve at Noon, scorched to Death, and in great Want of Water, to a Place call'd *the Grove*, which truly merits that Name; where there is a running Brook of the finest Water I ever drank. In this Morning's March, mostly thro' Pine-barrens, diversify'd with many entertaining Prospects, and the Sight of a Million of Paroquets and other Birds peculiar to the Place, several of our Men fail'd, and were taken up by the Horses: It was so hot, we were almost barbecu'd, and we met with no Water. Being so near the Enemy, his Excellency, in every open or expos'd Place we march'd thro', order'd Captain *Horton* to form us, and so march in Rank and File, as long as the broad Road continued.

This Brook, we are now solacing our selves by, this charming reviving Rill, is seated between two large Pine-barrens, in a Kind of a Bottom, which is quite obscure, from the Thickets that defend it, on the Side of *Augustine*; and on the other Side, a most delicious Grove of Cypress, Laurel, &c. extends its leafy Honours; into the Air, affording a fine, shady Retreat, from the broiling Beams of the Sun. Here our People, throwing aside their Arms and Clothes, gave Way to the pleasing Rest it afforded them; whilst the crystal Stream was incessantly quaff'd, and every diverting Discourse or mirthful Interlude, so common with Soldiers, took Place; which charm'd the General, who was delighted to see the usual, natural Flow of Spirits in his Men, unassisted by ought, but a Vivacity and Chearfulness, inspir'd by native Courage, Vigour, and Health. 'Twas here, that, seated under an Oak, his Excellency treated

his Officers, and other Gentlemen, with Ham, and a Glass of Wine each; but more particularly, with his pleasing and instructive Discourse. Two Instances of the Worth of his Regiment occur'd at this Place, which I must not omit. One of the Soldiers scooping a Hornful of Water from the Brook, when we first arriv'd, cry'd out in a Rapture, Here's Sack! Sack, my Lads! The General pleas'd with the Fellow's Observation, call'd him to him, gave him a Piece of Money; and, mingling some Wine with his Water, drank to him. The other Instance shews the excellent Decorum they are under, and Readiness to encounter all Dangers; and was this, that one of the Centries from the Guard, on the other Side of the Brook, had the Misfortune to have his Piece go off, at Half-Cock; instantly the Whole started up, and, without Disorder or Confusion, immediately form'd *themselves*, under their several Officers, without the least Word of Command.

At five, we again set forward, and march'd over a large, and prodigious long Pine-barren, (melted continually with the igneous Rays darting without Intermission on our Heads,) which was so regular an one, as to appear more like a wide, extended, regular Grove, than so wild a Place. Half Way thro', such a Stink arose, as almost struck us all to the Ground, which no one could imagine the Source of; at last, a Pole-Cat, like ours in *Europe*, but more remarkable in its horrid Scent, was perceived, and kill'd, after a long Chace, by our Horsemen: This Circumstance occasion'd a great deal of Mirth. We had several Alarms in this Place; as, thinking we heard Guns fir'd, and Hallowing at a Distance; but discover'd nothing. We form'd on this Occasion, four or five Times. Marching thro' the Woods is rather more incommodious than the Beach, on account of so many Stumps and Pal-

metto Roots, as we meet with, which bruise our Feet, and often occasion us to tumble down. Towards Evening we came up to several Defiles of Thickets, &c. which made us cautious of an Ambuscade; but we pass'd them, without being attack'd, and arriv'd in the broad High-Road leading to *Augustine*, at about eight o' Clock, accounting ourselves about one Mile from the Ruins of the fatal *Moussa*, and three from *St. Augustine*. We struck off from the Road, into a Savannah on the Right; where a Double-Guard being mounted, and Centries plac'd, we laid down on our Arms, to take some little Repose, after so long a Day's March; in the latter Part of which, we met with no Water; and here, when we dug Wells, none could be had that was drinkable; but, however, Necessity obliging, we strain'd it from the Mud, thro' our Teeth and Handkerchiefs; and, in some Measure, thereby cool'd our heated Throats. Here we could plainly hear the Tattoo beat in the Castle of *St. Augustine*, and our most advanc'd Centries could hear theirs challeng'd. At three in the Morning, a false Alarm being spread, that one of the Guard had deserted, the Adjutant was ordered silently to wake us, and we march'd, with as great Circumspection and Caution as possible, back to the Entrance of the afore-mentioned Defiles, before the Break of Day, the Grenadiers bringing up our Rear.

Thursday, March 17. Halting at Day-Break, we form'd, in a small Marsh, on both Sides enclos'd with thick Woods; at whose Entrance grew a Multitude of large Palmettos. Amongst them the General ordered a Vacancy to be cut, in Form of an half Moon, capable to conceal his Men from View; and here he was resolv'd to wait for the Enemy, if they should have the Courage to venture from their Walls. Lieut. *James Wall* commanded an Advanc'd-Guard, and was order'd to let the
Whole

Whole of their Number pass, before he discover'd himself, and then to attack them in the Rear, and drive them up into our Teeth; when, if they had ventur'd to come, five hundred could not have escap'd Death. In this Station, we were almost devour'd with Vermin, and distracted for Want of Water; which, after digging in the Wood, we could not find. His Excellency, and six or seven Horsemen, in order to decoy them out, rode from hence as far as the Out-Centries of the *Spaniards*, who retir'd, without firing, into the Castle, pursu'd by him to the very Walls. But finding nothing could provoke them to appear, he returned, proposing to lie in the same Posture for two or three Days, and to send out frequent Parties to the very Gates of the Town. However, this Design was baulk'd, by the Desertion of one *Eels*, of Col. *Cook's* Company; a Fellow, who was discontented, and knew our Number, Disposition, and every Thing, which the Relation of could induce them to sally upon us. He was pursued, but had hid himself in the Woods; from whence, he afterwards went to the Enemy. Finding our Situation, by this, would be too dangerous, his Excellency order'd the Whole to march, himself always bringing up the Rear.

At eight o' Clock, we enter'd the long Pine-barren, when our *Indians* discovered a fine, cool Spring, at the Root of a large Oak; the very Mention of which occasion'd several of our Men to desert their Arms, and run towards it; for which, two of them were tied Neck and Heels, as an Example to the rest. We all march'd up to this charming Place, this *Mosaic* Stream, gladen'd, as the *Israelites* were on a like Occasion; and after drinking and filling our Bottles, resum'd our March, and at five in the Afternoon arriv'd at the *Grove*, where we halted, and boiled Dumplings, of some Flour his Excellency had on one of his Horses, which he gene-

rously distributed to the Men. Then setting forward, we arriv'd at Night to the afore-mention'd Wood, near *Diego*, after so prodigiously fatiguing a March, of more than twenty Miles; in which, Numbers dropp'd down thro' the excessive, torturing Heat, and fainting Labour, and were forc'd to be brought up on the Horses, which follow'd.

Friday, March 18. The Mens Feet are very much blister'd, and even our old Marchers jaded to Death; and arriving on *St. Juan's* Beach, that hard Ground, after marching thro' the Woods, batter'd our Feet extremely. However, we march'd briskly, under all these Disadvantages, and arriv'd at four o' Clock to our former Camp, at *St. Wan's*, and again took Possession of it, with Drums beating, and found the Vessels and all safe. Just before, arriv'd two Boats from *Frederica*, with Provisions and twenty Auxiliary *Indians* of the *Creek* Nation, who were dispatch'd by Capt. *Mac Kay*, and forwarded by Fort-Major *Stewart*, at *Fort-William*. By them we were inform'd, that all was well at *Frederica*.

Saturday, March 19. The Rangers and their Horses were this Morning ferry'd over to *Talbot*, in order to proceed home; and Lieut. *Mac Kay*, with his Highlanders, was sent in his Boat up the *Lake de Poupa*, or *Oglethorpe*, to see if the *Spaniards* had begun to repair the Fort of that Name, and that of *Piccalatta*; the former of which was kept, during the Siege of *Augustine*, and garison'd by the General, first, under Lieut. *Hugh Mac Kay*, since deceas'd; next under Ensign *Cathcart*, and afterwards under Ensign *Anthony Morelon*, since a Lieutenant. At the Raising the Siege, it was demolished by Capt. *Dunbar*. We boil three Days Allowance of Beef. In the Afternoon, the afore-said *Indians* set out for *St. Augustine*, on an Expedition. Several Complaints being utter'd of the Badness of the Beef and Water, his Excellency,
to

to set a good Example, eats and drinks nothing else.

Sunday, March 20. Two more Boats arrive from *Frederica*, with *Cherokee Indians*; and soon after a Schooner, with the *Upper-Creeks*, *Cusstaes*, *Ocum's*, and *Cowbati's*; Part of whom left us, and return'd to *Frederica*, as before related; and some of the *Talpooses*, *Tuckababbe* and *Savannee* Nations, who came to assist the General, making in all seventy. Various Conjectures are pass'd of his Excellency's Intentions, and the Men seem to be uneasy for Want of Action. Our present Post, if the *Spaniards* have any Souls, must be very dangerous, and all Precautions are taken to receive them in a proper Manner. An *Indian* Conjuror prophesies they will be down upon us this Night; and therefore, to humour those People's Superstition, a Double-Watch is kept; and another Advanc'd-Guard mounted under Ensign *Chamberlaine*, as far off as the Horse-Guards.

Monday, March 21. The *Rye* Man of War, Capt. *Hardy*, and the *Charles-Town* Galley, Capt. *Lightfoot*, on a Cruize from *Charles-Town*, and the *Succes*, Capt. *Thomson*, appear off the Bar; and the latter sends in his Boat for Provisions, which are sent him; and Lieut. *Maxwell*, the General's Aide-de-Camp, is sent in his Excellency's Cutter, to Capt. *Hardy*, to propose to him to cover the Landing of his Forces on the *Metanças* or *St. Anastatia*, where he propos'd a Descent, to kill their Cattle, and take their Slaves; which would, consequently, starve the Town. All well in the Camp, and on board the Vessels.

Tuesday, March 22. Mr. *Maxwell* return'd with Capt. *Hardy's* Answer, which inform'd his Excellency of the Danger he imagin'd there would be in the Attempt, and in fine, urged that he could not pass the Limits of the Cruize he was upon, after a Store-Ship, which was expected from the *Havanna*.

Wednes-

Wednesday, March 23. Lieut. *Ronald Campbell*, of the *Walker*, is sent on some Business to Capt. *Thomson*; and Capt. *Davis*, to Commodore *Hardy*.

The Siege of *Augustine*, and the continual Incursions since made by his Excellency, having quite render'd the open Country, from *St. Matbia's* to *Augustine*, useless to the *Spaniards*, (and spoil'd their usual Methods of decoying our Negroes from *Carolina*, and elsewhere; whence, in Numbers, they used to desert to them, before the Settlement of *Georgia*, and were, on embracing their Religion, instated in certain Lands, which they held of that Government;) they kept all their Cattle on the *Metangas* or *St. Anastatia*, guarded by Slaves. The Destruction of these would have produc'd fatal Effects to the *Spaniards*; and the Hazard of it made it one of the boldest Attempts that has of late been heard of: For the Troops must have been landed on a Beach, where the Sea ran Mountains high with the least Breath of Wind, and under the very Cannon of the Castle, and where the Ships are every Moment in Danger of being blown from their Anchors and driven on Shore; (and tho', at the Siege of *Augustine*, the brave Major *Alexander Heron*, since made a Lieutenant-Colonel, by Brevet, in the Absence of Lieutenant-Colonel *William Cook*, at the Time of the late Invasion, where he so much distinguish'd himself, landed here; yet his Boats were mostly over-set, Numbers lost their Arms, and some few narrowly escap'd losing their Lives.) What a Disappointment was the not succeeding of this Scheme, to us all? which would have given us *Augustine* almost without a Siege, and perhaps had given their Gallies to us without a Blow. At four o'Clock, the *Indians*, that went on *Saturday* to *Augustine*, return'd, having been no farther then the *Grove*, where they were repuls'd by the *Tamasees*, who, it seems, were out,
and

and one of them wounded. They appear'd prodigiously jaded and fatigu'd.

Thursday, March 24. The *Rye*, and *Charles-Town* Galley return to their Cruize, Capt. *Thomson* remaining off the Bar at Anchor. The General resolves, even with what Vessels he has, to go to the *Metanças*.

Friday, March 25. Fifty *Indians* set out on another Incurſion to *Augustine*, after phyſicking, and performing the War-Dance, with more Ceremony than I ever ſaw them.

Saturday, March 26. At Noon his Excellency embark'd in the *Walker*, with forty Soldiers, beſides the Ship's Crew, and forty-fix *Indians*, who were reſolv'd to go on this Sea-Expedition with him; which was an extraordinary Offer from them, and ſhow'd their Value for the General, whom they call their Father. Captain *Carr* was left, with his Scout-Boats, to wait for thoſe *Indians* who went by Land. The Remainder of the Detachment embark'd in the other Boats. The rude Manners of the *Indians* on board, who without Ceremony took up the Cabin and all the Conveniencies, for Lodging, and their Arms, and Lumber, were ſomewhat irkſome, eſpecially conſidering their Naſtineſs; however, as his Excellency himſelf was pleaſed with lying roughly on the Deck, all the Voyage, no body elſe had the leaſt Reason to complain.

Sunday, March 27. At ſeven A.M. we weigh with little Wind at S. S. W. and foggy. From the Sand-Hills our Courſe was E. S. E. over the Bar. At ten A.M. all the Fleet got over the Bar, conſiſting of one Ship, four Schooners, and ſeven ſmaller Veffels, as *Perriaguas*, &c. At Noon Captain *Thomson* bore off N. N. E. diſtant about three Leagues: We ſend his Boat with Proviſions, and man our Long-Boat, to weigh an Anchor he left behind him; but the Buoy-Rope broke, and they came without it. The Wind blowing freſh at

S. W. the General order'd the smaller Vessels to bear away to *Frederica*, inland, and the rest of us kept plying to Wind-ward. At seven P. M. we all come to an Anchor in seven Fathom Water, off *Talbot* Inlet, with little Wind at S. W. the Ship four Miles to Leeward.

Monday, March 28. At six A. M. we all weigh'd, with the Wind at West, and moderate; but could not see the *Success*. At eight D°, the Wind chop'd to W. N. W. At nine descry a Sail, which we give Chace to, and clear Ship for fighting; at eleven D°, come up with her, and find her, to our Disappointment, Captain *Thomson*, who came on board to the General, and inform'd him of the Death of his Lieutenant, Mr. *Baine*, and the Illness of Lieutenant *Sterling*, Officer of the Command on board. The Wind continuing at W. N. W. we all steer in for *Augustine* Bar, clear Weather; at three, P. M. we are close in with the said Bar, where we see two Sloops; we keep close along Shore, and the General, taking two of the *Indian* Chiefs, went in his Cutter to see if he could land his Men on *Anastatia*; but found it was not possible, the Sea ran so high. We descry on the Beach one *Spaniard* on Horseback, and two other Scouts on Foot, who fire a Musket. We plainly open *Augustine* Town and Castle, which make a pretty Appearance from Sea, seeming all to be built of white Stone: We stand close in with the *Metanças*, where we see one Galley; and the Wind shifting to N. N. W. we stood off and on all Night with easy Sail.

The *Indians* begin to be tired of the Sea, and want sadly to be set on Shore; which being impossible, his Excellency strives to divert their Minds, by amusing them with such Curiosities as he had on board, shewing them the Nature of the Compass, &c. at which they express'd a very natural and beautiful Surprize and Amazement.

Tuesday,

Tuesday, March 29. This Morning being moderate, and the Wind at N. N. E. we stood close in with the *Metanças*. At Noon the Enemy made a large Smoke, when by an accurate Observation we found the *Metanças-Bar* to lie in Lat. $29^{\circ} 32'$ N. Wind at N. E. We stand to the Northward, and see a long Galley lying within the Bar. At four P. M. there being but little Wind at E. we got out our Oars, and clear'd Ship for fighting, the General encouraging the Rowers by handling an Oar himself; but Night coming on before we got the Length of the Bar, we could do nothing; only the General sent his Cutter to see what was to be discover'd. They soon return'd, being able to see nothing but the Galley, and acquainting his Excellency, that the Easterly Sea ran Mountains high on Shore: So there being no Possibility of landing, we stood on and off all Night, the Wind S. E.

Wednesday, March 30. At one A. M. we tack'd and stood in for the Land; at three D^o, stood off, it inclining to be calm; at eight D^o, made a Signal to speak with the Masters of the Transports, *Mac Kensie, Warren, and Nunez*; and we all stood in for *St. Augustine-Bar*, with little Wind at E. and hot Weather. We see lying within the Bar, one Galley and two Half-Galleys, who not daring to venture out, the General would have landed and attack'd them from Shore; but found it impracticable still, the Sea ran so high: So finding it impossible to land, after alarming and insulting the whole Coast by Sea, as he had their Castle by Land, he ordered to bear away for *St. Juan's*. Little Wind at S. E. we set all our small Sails. At five P. M. the General sent his Aid-de-Camp on board the *Success*, with Orders for her and the other Vessels to make the best of their Way home. At eight D^o, we came to an Anchor off *St. Juan's*.
E Bar,

Bar, in nine Fathom Water, with the Wind at S. E. and moderate.

Thursday, March 31. At six A. M. weigh'd and stood in close for the *Bar*. At seven D^o, his Excellency went ashore in his Cutter; and soon after we set the *Indians* on Shore, firing thirteen Guns as they went over the Side. Beer was given afterwards to our Men, and under the Discharge of our Cannon, we named the Mount at the Entrance of this *Bar*, *OGLETHORPE'S MOUNT*. The *Indians* not being return'd from *Augustine*, the General waits for them; and therefore at the Return of our Boat, we weigh'd, Wind at S. S. E. At three P. M. we were a-breast of *Fort-William*, and fired two Guns, as the Signal. At six D^o, stood over the *Bar* of *St. Simon's* into the *Sound*, and found the *Success* on her Station. We proceeded directly for *Frederica*, and at nine at Night landed there; the other Vessels being arriv'd safe the Morning past.

A few Days after, the General return'd with the Remainder of his Party, and all the *Indians*; those who went to *Augustine*, not having taken any Prisoner, nor seen a *Spaniard* without the Walls; so much were they terrify'd with our late Attempts. And since this, several Parties of our *Indians* have been out, to their very Gates, and kept the Watches in the utmost Panic and Fear, bringing his Excellency three or four Prisoners, at different Times, all whom he has carried to *England* with him.

When I reflect upon General *Oglethorpe's* great Qualities, and his indefatigable Zeal in serving his Country; his many hazardous and painful Expeditions (particularly that of the Siege of *Augustine*, in which he was betray'd and neglected by the mean *Carolina* Regiment, and many of the Men of War;) and his late glorious Defeat of the *Spani*
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nish Invasion of *Georgia*: When I reflect on his breaking a good and vigorous Constitution, to render the Persons under his Command, easy and happy; his extending his Compassion to the Miserable of all Sorts, and in short, his Possession of every Civil and Military Virtue; I am shock'd, that Envy itself dare mean to taint his Character with its foul Blast: But what Merit is Proof against some foul Tongues, and fouler Hearts; when God himself cannot escape them? But he will soon prove to them, that there are other Qualities than Impudence, and a Knack at Slander, requir'd for the Task of opposing his excellent and just Measures. — From an impartial Survey of his Actions, the Tendency of which, I have, perhaps, had many Opportunities to contemplate, I can't forbear to sing with *Addison*, only with the Variation of the Person,

*Oglethorpe's Acts appear divinely bright,
And proudly shine in their own native Light.
Rais'd of themselves, their genuine Charms they boast;
And those who paint them truest, praise them most.*

I can't relinquish my Subject, Dear Sir, without just touching on the Character of a young Gentleman, who was left Commander in Chief at *Frederica*, in the General's Absence, Captain-Lieutenant *James Mackay*; who at an early Age, and in a Service, where the Marrow of the Military is hardly acquirable, has established the Reputation of an able and experienc'd Officer: But that Encomium, you'll find, falls far short of the rest of his Character, when I inform you, that to the sweetest Temper, is join'd the most generous Soul. Courageous, just, virtuous, humane, kind, and temperate, he blesses all who know him, and restores the Golden Age wherever he appears: And 'tis not barely Gratitude for Favours received, that
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draws from me this Panegyric; but the Conviction I am under, that he deserves this, and more, from all that ever had the Honour to be acquainted with him.

I conclude, Honoured Sir, with expressing the same Sentiments of Gratitude to a Gentleman, who has been the Solace and Tutor of every Hour I have spent in this Country, and to whom I owe all the little military Knowledge, I may, or shall be possess'd of. To explain whom I mean, may I be continually deserving of the Friendship of Lieutenant *Anthony Morelon*, (at whose Desire this Journal was at first undertaken;) a Gentleman as amiable and useful in his private Character, as he is by the Confession of the best Judges acknowledged to be, in his Capacity of a good and able Officer.

I long to embrace you, to throw myself at your Feet; but you'll allow some Time to the Workings of a laudable Ambition; and to the Desire I have to render myself worthy the Favour and Protection of so great a Man, as General *Oglethorpe*; to deserve which, is to deserve all that's good in Life. Tho' you have lost, for a Time, your dear *E----- K-----r*, yet you may ever expect the same tender, requisite and due Regards from him, who, tho' in Name different, in Sentiment will always be like him; and to you, to whom I owe all I am, or possess in my Mind,

Ever most dutiful, obedient, and affectionate.

G. L. CAMPBELL,
v. E. K.